

## The Nashville Globe.

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### TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of THE NASHVILLE GLOBE will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

Send correspondence for publication so as to reach the office Monday. No matter intended for current issue which arrives as late as Thursday can appear in that number, as Thursday is press day.

All news matter sent us for publication must be written only on one side of the paper, and should be accompanied by the name of the contributor, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

### WATTERSON ON THE NEGRO VOTER.

Col Henry Watterson, the veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal believes that it is time for the Negro voters to leave the republican party, and as a democrat, believes that a special effort should be made to secure their votes for Bryan. In a recent editorial in his paper he says:

"If the Negroes owe the Republican party anything for their freedom they have paid the debt forty times over. Yet they are held in bondage by the leaders of the party quite as absolute as they were held by the planters of the South under the old slave regime. They have simply changed the form of their bondage their new masters, the Republican politicians, are as exacting as their old masters away down South in Dixie.

The indefinite continuation of this is not creditable to the free spirit of the black people of the North. It is not best for the well being of the black people of the South. The Courier-Journal has, therefore, as their friend, advised the leaders of the race in both sections to think about it. They are thinking about it. Many of them are men of education, of integrity and of original volition. Bishop Waldron, of the District of Columbia, a Baptist, and Bishop Walters, of New York, a Methodist, in particular, are earnest men, having the good of their country and of their people at heart. To them, and to those of their followers who have minds open enough to listen to reason the Courier-Journal says and has said all along that neither of the two great parties cares a hill of beans for the black man, per se. The one of them holds him at arm's length and tells him plainly he is not fit to vote and shall not vote—which in the Southern States, is neither unnatural, nor unreasonable. The other holds him in abeyance and tells him he is all right as long as he votes the Republican ticket, woe to him otherwise. Thus he falls betwixt two stools.

Meanwhile it is observed that racial friction, when it shows itself, is more virulent at the North than at the South. At the South short shift is made of the barbarous malefactor. At the North the labor problem enters the lists and takes a hand—the rivalry for work between the blacks and the whites increasing the racial conflict and precipitating bloodier tumults—and, as a consequence we see such mobs as those of Springfield, beneath the very shadow of the tomb of Lincoln, unsparing, indiscriminate, visiting upon the innocent many the revengeful spirit, which, on the South side of the line, usually spends its fury upon the guilty alone.

The present year seems a good time for the blacks to assert their moral emancipation and to set up the standard of revolt against the political serfdom which the Republican party has imposed upon them. They have it in their power to bring the Republicans to a realizing sense of the independence of the colored voter and impress the people of the South by the spectacle of an awakened Negro sentiment which

makes for a better racial understanding. The future of both races depends largely upon some working agreement between the whites and blacks of the South.

The white people of the South through forty years and upward have known the black people politically, chiefly as a big stick in the hands of their oppressors. Throughout the whole dread period of Reconstruction the Negroes were used as the instruments of the spoilers, who masquerading as patriots, sought by turning society up-side-down to rob the cradle and the grave, and to take out a perpetual post-mortem upon the public credit. It should be no wonder if the South resented this bitterly and when the Southern white people recovered their power that they should do what they have done to efface its monuments and to make it hereafter impossible.

As matters stand we are having measurable peace. But, suppose it should happen that the South, which is still deeply interested in the defeat of that party which holds over it in terror the threat of Negro domination and Force bills to reduce representation, should find that it owes the winning of a Presidential battle to the independence and intelligence of the more educated and enlightened black people of the North; would not this make for still happier conditions? Would it not lay the foundation at least for a truce and parley, looking toward some adjustment of operating forces and influences more solid and substantial than those tentative conditions which now exist? Assuredly the Courier-Journal thinks so. It thinks so not as a Democrat, but as a friend of the black people.

The Democratic party, as a party, asks nothing, offers nothing. The Republican party demands the Negro's vote at the price of his freedom, and then at the North fails either to employ him or protect him. The Courier-Journal, cutting loose from both parties on this issue, would have him assert himself for once in his life if he never does it again—to take a trial trip on the good ship Independence—sailing to the Republican bosses flourishing the slave driver's whip, "You can not drive us; you cannot cheat, or buy us. We are men, not chattels."

In this attitude the black people of the North will show the dignity of their manhood and will, whilst exploiting their own character and intelligence, help sensibly, and surely help, their poor, uneducated black brethren of the South.

### THE FAIR.

The Tennessee Colored Fair Association is holding its first annual fair at Greenwood Park this week. This is the first effort of the colored people of this county, so far as we know, to hold a fair, and it is a matter of congratulation that they have succeeded.

All efforts to present to the world the construction work of the Negro are to be commended. As a race we have suffered in the estimation of the world because of the good things—our advancement in agriculture, in business, and all other forms of development, have not been properly placed before the public. The Negro criminal is known far and near, but the successful farmer or breeder of fine stock is not known outside of the immediate neighborhood of his home.

So the Fair Association is to be commended for making it possible for the Negro farmer, business man, and artisan to properly place the results of their work before the public.

The fair is an educator of the general public as to what the Negroes of this section are doing. The fair we hope will prove a financial success and will be a permanent institution.

### A SORE SPOT.

The Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, a former member of the Roosevelt Cabinet, in opening the republican campaign at Louisville, had the following to say on the Brownsville case: "I firmly believe that if the Brownsville troops, who have suddenly become objects of solicitude to the democratic leaders, had been white men, they would have been discharged even sooner than they were. They did not suffer because of their color."

Perhaps Mr. Shaw is right. His term of service in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet has made him familiar with the erratic temperament of the President. Possibly he had in mind that it was thought Mr. Roosevelt had upheld the law against hazing at West Point until he put his new Secretary of War in the Ananias class. It is possible and probable that the color question did not enter into the dismissal of the colored troops, but

it is more probable that if the troops had been white and no more evidence had been submitted connecting them with the shooting up of the town than had been introduced against the colored troops, they would have been reinstated long ago. If the troops had been white and had as many votes supporting the republican party as the Negro, the republican majority of nearly two to one in the Senate would not have permitted the innocent to suffer for the crimes of the guilty.

If Mr. Shaw and the republicans are desirous of controlling the Negro vote as in the past, they would do well not to defend Mr. Roosevelt's un-American act in the Brownsville affair. Brownsville is a sore spot with the Negro voter, and republican speakers should do well to recognize the fact, while addressing themselves to the voters.

The Negro is not the only race that is forced to face injustice on account of racial prejudice. Recently at a public celebration, a Frenchman shot Col. Alfred Dreyfus, a Jew, the persecution of whom by French army officers several years ago, excited the sympathy of the world. The man who did the shooting admitted that he fired the shots, and that Col. Dreyfus had injured him in no way, yet a jury of twelve men declared the miscreant innocent of the charge. The prejudice in Paris where the shooting occurred against the Jew reminds one of Mississippi, where an ex-United States Senator openly proclaims that he led a mob.

Gov. Patterson's speech at the Tennessee Colored State Fair was a happy effort. The Governor, being a true Southern democrat, is not begging for the Negro votes and on this occasion did not make a political speech. Yet, the significance of his being present at Greenwood Park, a resort for the amusement of our people that was made possible only by his veto of an act to abolish the park, could not but be marked. Candidates may not "have much respect" for the Negro in politics, but his vote "will count" in Tennessee this year.

Mob law which at one time was used only for Negroes, is now giving vent to itself in Mississippi and Arkansas as in "night rider" raids to prevent the sale of cotton. The farmers of those states and Texas recently established a secret minimum price at which they would sell, and have proceeded to intimidate every one who would not abide by their decision. Bully for the red necks! They are tired of the dark meat and now that they have begun on the white meat we can expect an awakening of the public conscience against mob rule.

The Georgia legislature seems loath to give up the convict lease system which for the past thirty or forty years has added ill-gotten gains to so many of the state's citizens. Public sentiment has forced an exposure of the barbarities and irregularities that have been a disgrace to the civilization of the state but the politicians want to maintain the system as long as possible. It means money to them.

Next week Nashville will be visited by ex-Governor James K. Vardaman. He will visit the State Fair. This will be a fine opportunity for "Peg Leg" to test the braying qualities of his jack. The fair ought to give a prize to the winner.

Bryan in talking over "my policies" has started an Ananias Club. Bishop Walters is one of the charter members, and now he adds William Randolph Hearst to the list.

### COMMUNICATION.

#### A Distinguished West Indian in America.

To The Nashville Globe:  
Foremost among the successful candidates before the State Medical Board ranks Dr. Harold H. Phipps, a graduate of Meharry Medical College of the class of 1908.

Dr. Phipps is a native of St. Christopher, British West Indies, and a nephew of Mr. Benjamin Hamilton, a druggist of prominence in the island. After

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her about 7 o'clock, where the road ran into a ravine. After parting, the visiting friends went homeward through the ravine, but had not gone far when a Negro came through the woods (probably a near cut to his work) to the road a little way behind the white woman. Perhaps the sense of loneliness enhanced by the locality and the approach of the Negro unnerved this lonely girl, and a scream rang out from sheer fright, without being "embraced" as the press despatches have it. A hurried retreat was beaten by the Negro, but he was soon overtaken by a mob, and when identified by the young woman was hanged to a nearby tree.

This was a human life snuffed out! Thus another soul rushed headlong into the Unknown by a mob whose conduct is condoned and dignified by our great daily papers as being "orderly." It is not our purpose to discuss the merits of the case—that is unnecessary. That persistence in such crimes by human beings is provoking and almost beyond endurance, goes without saying. But the methods pursued are the points of condemnation. We have been repeatedly told, and we really believe it, that the "better element" in the South does not compose the mob, nor approve of it in any case. Then one is left to conclude that mobs are composed of a different element. How came this beautiful (?) mass endowed with such a high sense of justice and equity, that the swiftest mode and severest method are insufficient to requite outraged virtue? Be not deceived, no crime is necessary, no outraged virtue is needed to unbridle this ever-increasing lawless spirit. It is simply a hell-begot, anarchistic force, with fuse ready and waiting for any old excuse or pretext to vent itself upon Negro suspects, who are the immediate victims. All the Negro people feel keenly these heinous outbursts against them. But God is not mocked. The sowing has been long and furious the reaping time is surely coming, because God lives and His justice will not stay the harvest of retribution for

### G. HAMILTON FRANCIS.

Class 1911, Meharry.  
New York, Sept. 12, 1908.

### Unbridled Lawlessness.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." This pronouncement or retribution is no less applicable to nations and communities than to individuals. Its visitation is inevitable, being the resultant effect of contributory causes.

A few days ago a Negro was lynched in the vicinity of Murfreesboro, and The Nashville American, recording the event, said, among other things, that "the mob went about its work orderly! not a shot was fired," etc. In the name of all that is high and holy, how can any mob, whose very existence is in defiance of law and whose every move is riot, ruin and disorder, go about anything orderly? We confess to being pretty good at puzzles and conundrums, but this paradox has us nonplussed. Perhaps the American can answer.

The story told briefly is this: A young woman (white) goes to spend the evening and night with a neighbor, some few miles out on the Nashville and Murfreesboro pike. The night passed, the neighbor returned with her friend a mile or so, leaving